

CAPTAIN BATTLE COMICS

P.D.C.

10c
NO. 3



HARRY "A" CHESLER, JR.
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.

1942



WEB COMIC
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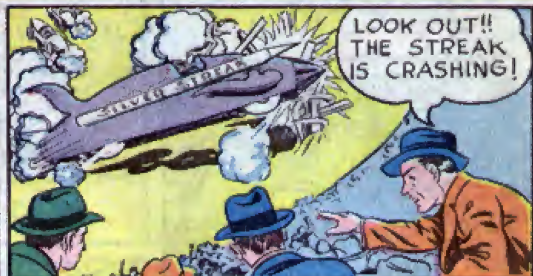
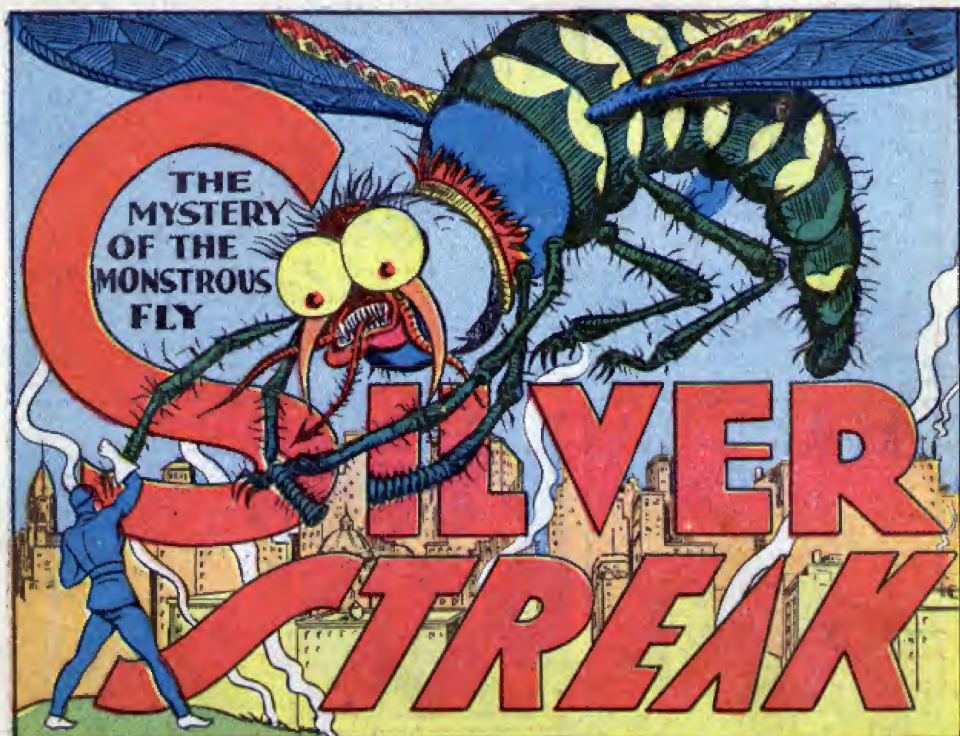




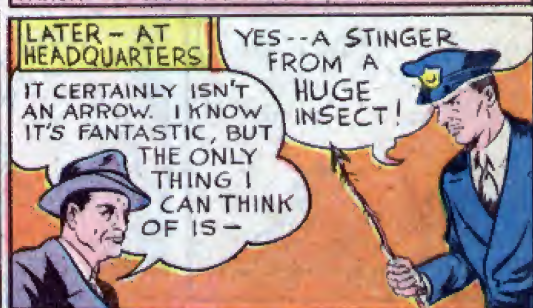








SUDDENLY, THE LEADING CAR SWERVES OFF THE TRACK AND CRASHES AT BREAKNECK SPEED!

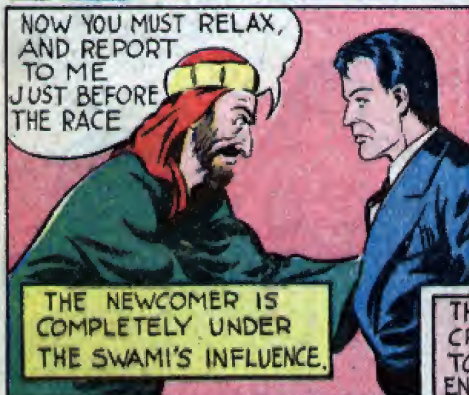




THE SWAMI, KNOWING THAT HE DOES NOT NEED AN EXPERIENCED DRIVER, DECIDES TO WORK HIS GREAT HYPNOTIC POWERS ON THE NEWCOMER AND CREATE THE MAN HE WANTS..



SIT HERE, MY BOY. LOOK AT ME. YOU ARE A GREAT AND FEARLESS DRIVER!



NOW YOU MUST RELAX, AND REPORT TO ME JUST BEFORE THE RACE

THE NEWCOMER IS COMPLETELY UNDER THE SWAMI'S INFLUENCE.

YOU ARE THE SILVER STREAK—THE STRONGEST, BRAVEST, FASTEST MAN IN THE WORLD. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? THE SWAMI SPEAKS!!!



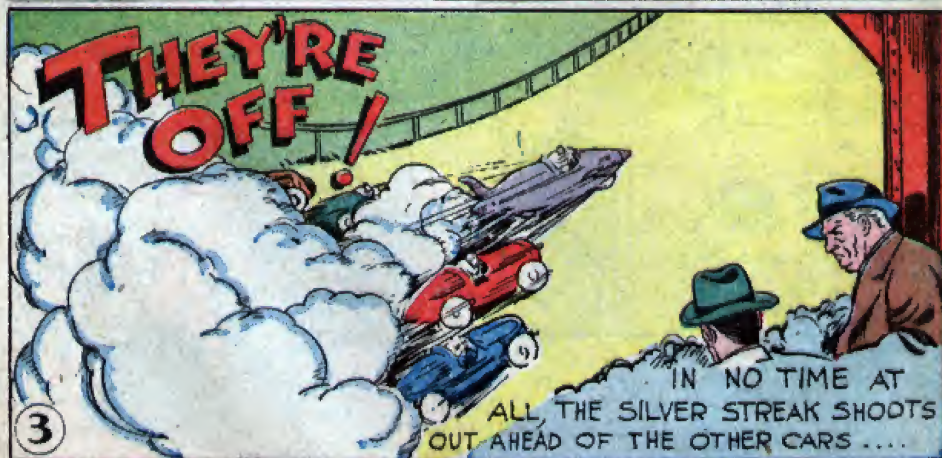
LOOK! THE SILVER STREAK IS ENTERED AGAIN! WHO'S THE SUCKER DRIVING?

NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE, BUT I DOUBT IF WE'LL SEE HIM AGAIN

POOR FOOL!



THE NEXT DAY, THE CROWD IS AMAZED TO FIND THE SILVER STREAK ENTERED IN THE RACE



THEY'RE OFF!

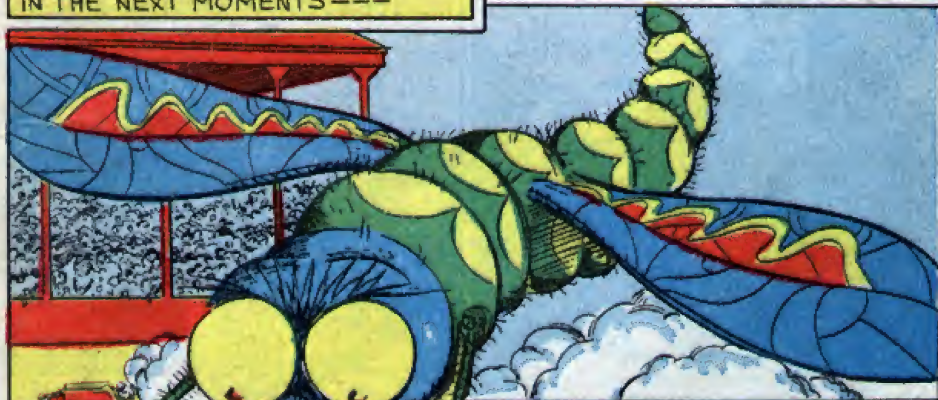
IN NO TIME AT ALL, THE SILVER STREAK SHOOT OUT AHEAD OF THE OTHER CARS

THE RACE IS ALMOST OVER...IT'S A CINCH FOR THE STREAK!

YES, IT LOOKS LIKE NOTHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN THIS TIME!

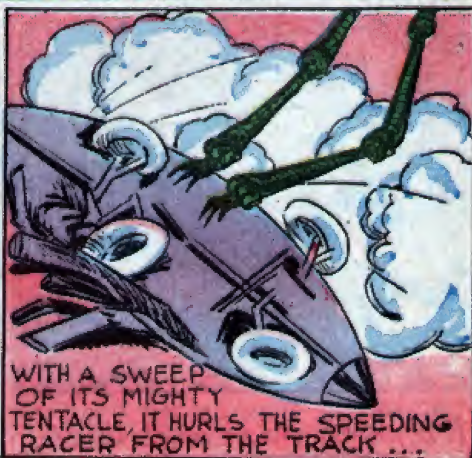
THE CROWD CHEERS THE SILVER STREAK, LITTLE KNOWING THAT IN THE NEXT MOMENTS---

THE SKY WOULD BE DARKENED BY A MONSTROUS WINGED CREATURE...



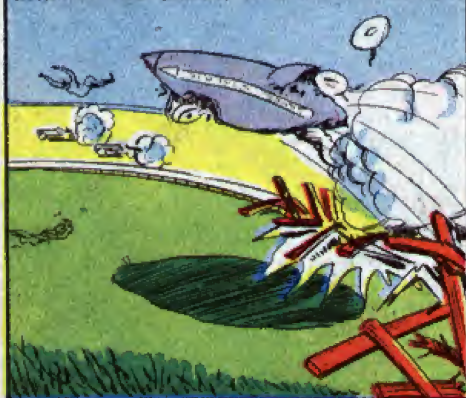
THE STANDS ARE HORRIFIED AS IT SWOOPS DOWN UPON THE SUPER RACER.....

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WITH A SWEEP OF ITS MIGHTY TENTACLE, IT HURLS THE SPEEDING RACER FROM THE TRACK...

THE GREAT MACHINE CRASHES,
HURLING THE DRIVER HIGH INTO THE AIR...

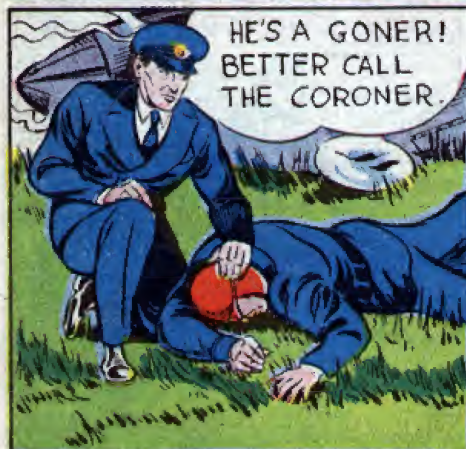


IT'S UNBELIEVABLE.
THERE IS NO SUCH
CREATURE!

THE DRIVER
IS SURELY
DEAD!



HE'S A GONER!
BETTER CALL
THE CORONER.



WE CANNOT TRACE
HIS IDENTITY.

THE BODY HASN'T
BEEN CLAIMED..
WE'LL TURN HIM
OVER TO THE CITY
FOR BURIAL..



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS..



BUT THAT VERY NIGHT, FIGURES ARE
SILHOUETTED AGAINST A PALE MOON..
THEY ARE DIGGING UP THE GRAVE..

AND SO THE BODY OF THE DRIVER
IS LOWERED INTO A SIMPLE GRAVE.

THEY CARRY THE CASKET TO A SHADY SPOT AND PROCEED TO TAKE OFF THE COVER...



HIS DEATH, THE SWAMI BELIEVES, IS MERELY A HYPNOTIC TRANCE. BUT WHAT HIS MENTAL CONDITION WILL BE, ONLY ALLAH KNOWS!!

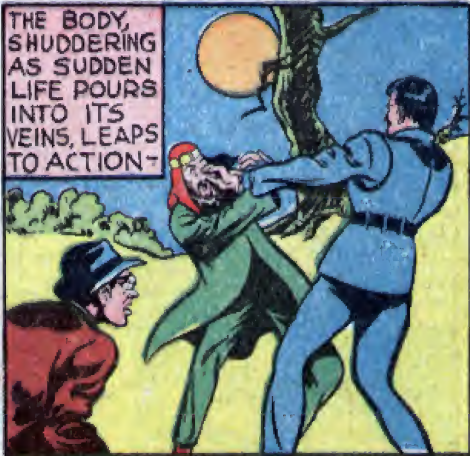
HE IS COMING TO... GIVE HIM MORE MAGIC, OH SWAMI!



SLOWLY THE EYELIDS BEGIN TO FLUTTER...COLOR COMES TO THE FACE... THE FIGURES WORK EVER HARDER TO RESTORE LIFE TO THE GHOSTLY FIGURE



THE BODY, SHUDDERING AS SUDDEN LIFE POURS INTO ITS VEINS, LEAPS TO ACTION-



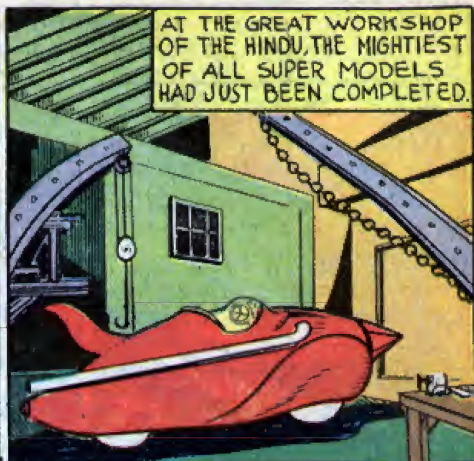
WITH ONE GESTURE THE TWO MEN ARE HURLED AWAY FROM HIM AS THOUGH THEY WERE FEATHERS.

IT IS AS I FEARED. THE HYPNOSIS HAS BECOME PART OF HIS MIND... HE IS NOW ALL-POWERFUL, A MAN TO BE FEARED!





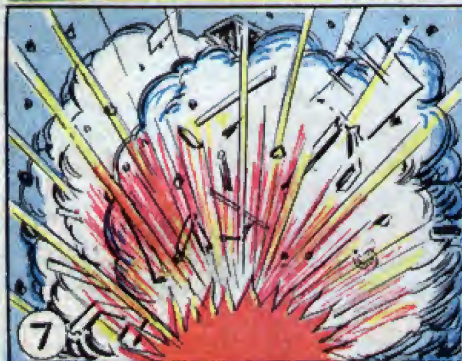
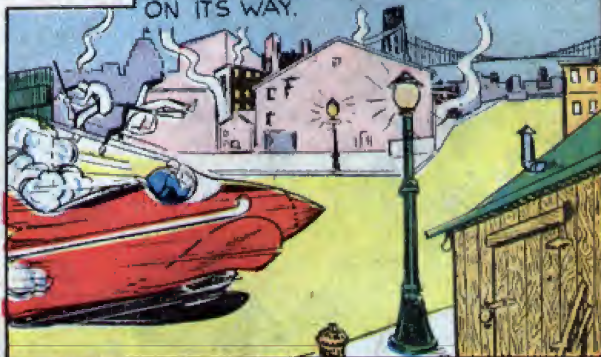
HIS MIND REVIEWS THE EVENTS OF THE PAST. HIS HYPNOTISM—HIS NARROW ESCAPE FROM THE FLY; AND THE SILVER STREAK VOWS HIS REVENGE...



IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, A ROAR IS HEARD AS THE RACER TEARS OUT OF THE BUILDING, TOPPLING OVER THE GUARDS ON ITS WAY.



THE MEN CLOSE UP THE SHOP—A FIGURE STEALS IN TO THE AUTO-MOBILE WORKS—

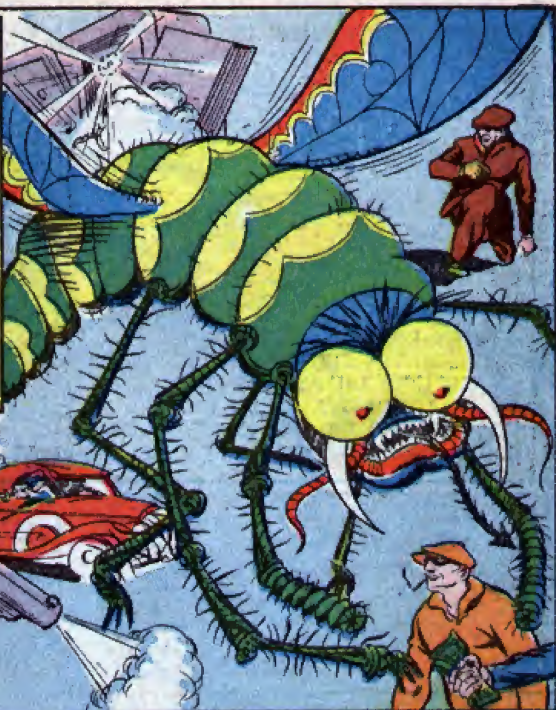


BEFORE AN ALARM CAN BE SOUNDED, THE BUILDING EXPLODES WITH A TERRIFIC BLAST, DESTROYING THE MACHINERY AND PLANS...



MEANWHILE —
IN THE WAKE OF THE HAVOC
CREATED BY THE FLY AT THE
RACETRACK, A SERIES OF
TERRIBLE CRIMES BREAKS OUT
IN MANY CITIES — THE POLICE
ARE BAFFLED AND WITHOUT
A CLUE —

ONLY THE SILVER STREAK
CAN SAVE THE WORLD FROM
THIS HORRIBLE DEMON —
THIS GIANT OF THE AIR
WHO WAS CREATED BY AN
INSANE PROFESSOR OF
ZOOLOGY, DR. KATAN —



NO ONE KNOWS
WHAT THE FLY
WILL DO NEXT,
BUT THE NEXT
DAY, IN THE
OFFICE OF THE
MAYOR . . .

THIS HAS GONE BEYOND
THE POLICE DEPARTMENT.
THE FLY HAS HAD I FEAR
THE AUDACITY WE MUST
TO SEND COMPLY WITH
THIS NOTE! HIS DEMANDS.



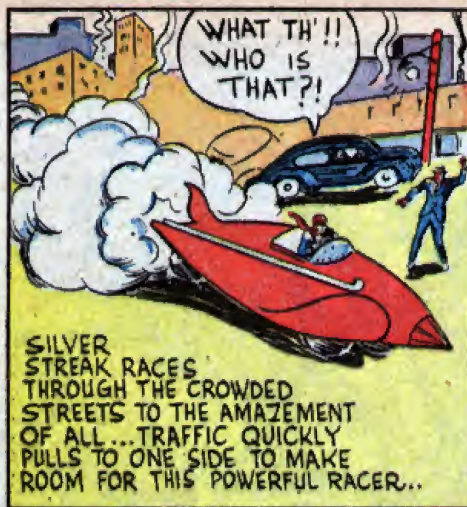
Mr. Mayor:
If you wish to
save your city
from destruction,
I must have
20 million
dollars.. Leave
it at my —
Signed
The Fly

AND SO — AN
ARMORED CAR IS
SENT TO THE
DESIGNATED SPOT
IN THE WILDERNESS
TO DELIVER
THE MONEY

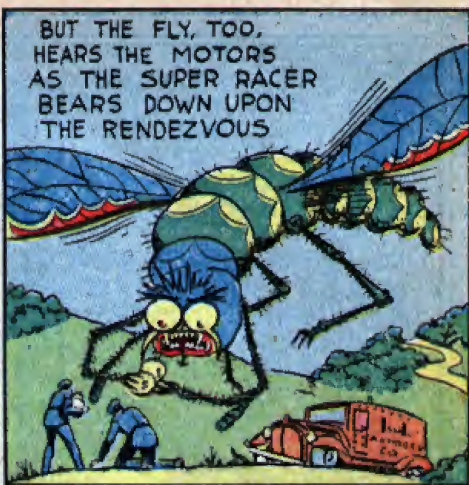
THE GUARDS HUDDLE
IN FEAR AS THE
MONSTER SWOOPS
DOWN FOR THE
LOOT.



BACK IN THE CITY A DEAFENING ROAR
IS HEARD AS A POWERFUL MOTOR RACES
TOWARD THE COUNTRYSIDE . . .
THE SILVER STREAK HAS LEARNED
OF THE FLY'S PLANS —



SILVER STREAK RACES THROUGH THE CROWDED STREETS TO THE AMAZEMENT OF ALL...TRAFFIC QUICKLY PULLS TO ONE SIDE TO MAKE ROOM FOR THIS POWERFUL RACER..



THE MONSTER SREAMS WITH PAIN AS ITS LEGS ARE TWISTED..

POWERFUL ARMS CLING TO THE HAIRY LIMBS...

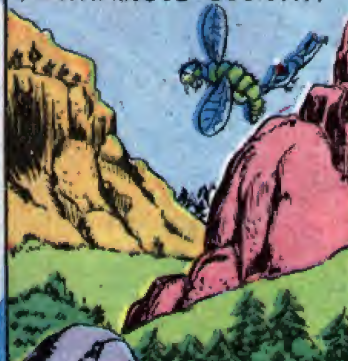
ARE WE SEEING THINGS? WHAT KIND OF CRAZY WORLD IS THIS GETTING TO BE ANYWAYS?

I SEE IT BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

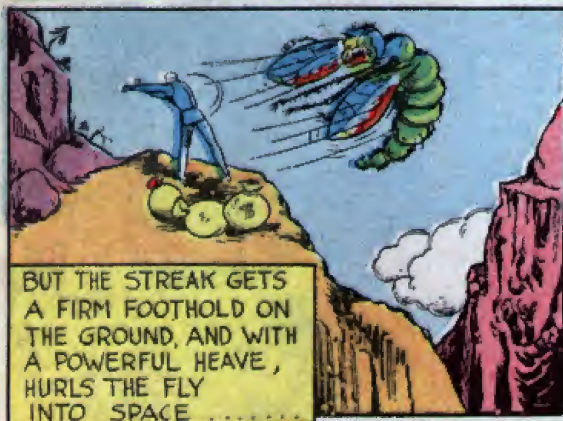


THE BATTLERS ARE LOST TO THE SIGHT OF THE TWO ASTONISHED GUARDS

THE FLY, UNABLE TO RID HIMSELF OF THE STREAK, SOARS TO A NEIGHBORING MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRY



IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO LIBERATE HIMSELF, THE MONSTER ATTEMPTS TO DASH HIS TORMENTOR TO DEATH AGAINST THE SHARP MOUNTAIN CRAGS



BUT THE STREAK GETS A FIRM FOOTHOLD ON THE GROUND, AND WITH A POWERFUL HEAVE, HURLS THE FLY INTO SPACE

I HAVE WAITED LONG FOR THIS DAY, BUT THIS MONEY MUST BE RETURNED AND I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO DO IT WITHOUT BEING SEEN ..



LATER, IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE

LOOK! THE RANSOM IS BEING RETURNED!



IN THE RENDEZVOUS OF DR. KATAN, WHO HAS PERFECTED THE FORMULA WHICH CAN DEVELOP SMALL INSECTS TO THE HUGE PROPORTIONS OF THE FLY, A GROUP OF GANGSTERS PLOT REVENGE ...

BUT THE FIENDISH DR. KATAN IS ALREADY AT WORK IN HIS LABORATORY DEVELOPING ANOTHER SUPER INSECT --

SILVER STREAK, EH? HE MUST BE DESTROYED! HE IS RUINING OUR PLANS

JUS' WAIT! DOC'S GIVING THE NEEDLE TO SOME MORE INSECTS. WE'LL FIX 'IM SOME DAY!



































